



# Miles n Smiles

*(...emotions recollected in tranquility)*

*By*

**Ayesha Gohar**

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**Dedicated**

*To*

**My father Muhammad Riaz Gohar  
and my mother Tahira Gohar  
Who are the real motivation  
behind my creative writings.**

**Miles n Smiles**

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**“Miles n Smiles”**

This poetry is a nice attempt to deep feelings and emotions in an innocent way. The selection of words and phrases is laudable. I wish the poetess a bright future.

**Dr. Muhammad Azeem Farooqi**

Associate Professor at Govt.College of Commerce,  
Rawalpindi & visiting faculty member of Quaid e Azam  
University, Islamabad



## **The Holy Hymn**

O Allah! The Merciful  
You the forgiver, forgive!  
My misdeeds done.  
You the Saver, save!  
from the devil's traps.  
You are the Giver, give!  
All that I lack in lap.  
You the Grower, grow!  
Seeds in my fields bleak.  
You the Consoler, console!  
Out of the worries I face.  
You the Hearer, hear!  
All the wishes unheard.

You alone I beseech  
In the world weary and vast.

O Allah! The Merciful  
Let my leaves be green!  
Let my ways be serene!  
Let my miles moving!  
Let my smiles smiling!

O Allah! The Merciful

---

## **The Holy Encomium**

**(The Holy Na'at)**

He, the Preacher  
Of but Monotheism

He, the Announcer  
Of the day of justice

He, the Warner  
Of the hell fire

He, the Bringer  
Of the bliss of Paradise

He, the Crowner  
Of all the nobilities

He, the Soother  
For all the cares  
May all my miles move to Madina!  
May all my smiles be petals at Roza!

---

## Monism

I know the one;

The one I adore.

The reliever, the annoyer

The savior, the destroyer

The reverent, the offender

The horrible, the tender

The genuine, the deceiver

The abundant, the meagre

The satisfier, the usurper

The solemn, the jocular.

I know the one;  
The one I face.  
The one I trace  
In human race.  
He lives in smiles  
He lives in tears  
He covers miles  
He rarely guiles.

I know the one;  
The one I adore.

---

## Dandy of the Day

A figure entering

Like a fiend

With a half bottle of gel

Spread over each hair

*Prada* shades securing

The intoxicating eyes

Lengthy neck

Carrying a sharp jawline

In black *Lacoste* shirt

With rolled cuffs

His wrist covered

With gold *Tissot*

Shirt tucked in  
The grey pants  
*Chelsea* suede shoes  
With a gay gait  
Seems like an entrepreneur  
Searching around the *Starbucks*  
    Before achieving  
    All good lucks!

He seems a brand  
On his own land  
    Loiters as a hollow soul  
    Nothing inside to scroll

He is but a dandy  
The dandy of the day.  
    Puffs and prides  
    Jumps and rides

Nowhere to stay  
No one to obey.  
    He is but a dandy  
    The dandy of the day.

## Death

No hand

No land

No face

No trace

Still loiters

As a demon

All powerful

All ruling

The solo one

The omnipotent

Comes everywhere

Without any watch

Reigns supreme

Like a waking dream

Lives nowhere  
Meets everywhere  
Never goes unheard  
Never stays unseen.  
As ever as green  
Sees behind all covers  
Sees on all screens.  
Makes the smiling weep  
Makes the sorrows deep.  
Makes the miles rough  
Makes the healthy cough.

I know the Death  
    No hand  
    No land  
    No face  
    No trace  
Still traces me all the way  
Still traces me all the day.

---

## Addiction

Whenever I gaze  
I see my mates  
Scrolling onto screens  
Sucking as swirl of bees  
Smiling faces  
Void of any peace  
Echoing everywhere  
Having high pitch  
With low excites.  
They smile in guile  
Each with her style

I guess their cares  
Even from miles.

We smile together  
We dine together  
But are miles apart  
Like stars on the sky.

The addiction is so mature  
It seems out of any cure  
We have to play each day  
But with souls far away.

---

## Relations

The sacred ones  
As sacred as rituals  
The eternal ties  
The lasting bonds  
The blood  
Thicker than water  
Seem as sweet as honey  
But in sudden turns sour  
As sour as vinegar  
The taste buds forget  
All the ex- savor

All taste and flavor.

Gathered once

Scattered twice

Less pleasures, more pains

With swings and strains.

The relation we wove once

Get out of all ties

The smiles that ran on lips

Turn into inner cries.

---

## **Nearest to me!**

The ones nearest to me  
Are the best  
Are the worst  
    Are like stars  
    Are like dust  
Are so true  
Are so rust  
    Are so sweet  
    Are so nasty  
Are quite loving  
Are but sickening.

The nearest ones  
Are at miles  
The miles so long  
That can't be covered.  
I have to live alone  
With the nearest ones.

---

## **Invocation to Water**

I beseech Water  
The holy and the sacred  
Either in rain or tears  
The purifier!  
Come let me wash  
Just wash away my memories  
And turn me into an infant  
Wash my soul  
With all your strength.  
Remove all stains and scars

Sterilize me with your flow

Rehabilitate me

Out of all ails

Like the one you sterilize

Out of Covid-19

---

## **Wait**

In the severe chills of winter  
In the shriveled trees of autumn  
In the blossoming of spring  
In the sunbeams of summer  
In the moist of every rain drop  
In the wilderness of deserts  
In the peaks and valleys.

I stay still on the ground  
And still seek you around  
I care least for any hound  
And listen no other sound

I am still in your wait  
Stand still at your gate.  
Think that you will come  
No matter soon or late  
I will stand and suffer  
All burden and freight.

---

## Dough-nut

The nuts that screw  
my hunger  
Having stars from galaxies  
And mud from heavens  
Soft like a comfortable couch  
Rushing the saliva out of the mouth  
I relish it whole  
With all my toys around me  
And the lap filled with my doll  
They lavishly look at me  
And wish me share with them  
My Dough-nut  
But I am so selfish  
And wish to eat all.

---

## Balloon Seller

In my pre-teens  
On every Sunday  
While sleeping soundly  
A melodic voice  
Rushing into ears  
Dream's interrupter  
Like an elephant's trumpet  
A person whirling in his loose outfit  
Wandering in streets  
Having bugle in his mouth  
Attracting the children

With the tincture of his balloons  
Me and my sister  
Dash out of our room  
Get few rupees  
From our money box  
Attack the street  
Return with balloons in our hands.

---

## Insomnia

A web of thoughts  
Spreads over silent nights  
A tangled thread having  
Too much confusions  
Complexities of past and future  
Nostalgia of near and far  
I lie still and silent  
Eyes fixed in the painting  
A lamb in the lap of a baby  
Putting her head on the wool  
As is lulled by the softness.  
I wish the same for me  
But Sleep comes not  
And the mind wanders  
In all the ways and days.

## Desires

Desires are not to be fulfilled

Give but a taste to life

I stare with watered mouth

From east to west and south

For a small thing in fact

Hunger is attracted at all

I dream about it though small

Wander around each day

And I have to travel and toll

I will not stay anywhere,  
desires are but our hunger,  
They carry on moving  
Higher and higher  
Further and farther  
They stay nowhere.

---

## **Wants and Wishes**

Our dreams

Come true

We name them our wants;

The things we lack

Stay there as desires

Desires push us up

Push us down

They push us onward

They push us upward

We swirl with wishes

Till we lose our balance

The balance of our mind.

---

## Web

The web of family  
Is but a knitted sweater  
Extends from east to west  
Sweet, sour and bitter.  
A continuous chain  
Starts from predecessor  
It can't be broken and breached  
Remains flowing to successor.  
Our grandparents are the pride  
Uncle, aunt and daughter  
In-laws weave the tapestries  
They too are mother and father.  
The web of family we make  
For me and for each sake.

---

## Really Unreal

A world with no reality  
seems to be a real one;  
It abounds in cares  
Haunts from dawn to dusk.  
Like galaxies in an ocean  
And floods in the skies  
It is but without any rules,  
Without order and boundaries  
Though with matchless glory  
Nourishes man's mind.  
Without any corners and curves  
Pushes each to groan and grind.

---

## **Roses, Roses ...**

Roses, roses all around  
Red Petals on the ground  
I am too a petal  
Of queen 'Rose'  
Me and my mates  
Open after being closed  
Beautiful and glorious  
Without any pose  
Feel scattered and sad  
Whenever plucked by blows.

---

## Covid-19

Everyone feels its grip  
Struggles hard to get out  
The rangers across the city  
Don't want any crowd  
A beast reigns over buildings  
The ones we were proud  
A big throng in hospitals  
One after another is to shroud  
A dreadful silence  
Spreads like a haunted cloud

---

## **A Girl in the Rain**

A small girl  
With her red shirt  
Soaks in the rain  
Moves around in the street  
With her bag of dolls  
Lost out of her mother  
in the crowd and rush  
She cries and sighs  
And looks all around  
But no motherly face  
Neither her father near

other faces are wolves  
Looking to attack her  
And tear her into pieces.  
She is insecure  
She is all bare  
No one is motherly  
No one is fatherly  
No one is brotherly.  
All her clan somewhere  
May be in her search  
Calling her in streets  
In the bazar and on the roof

But she is lost  
In the crowd and rush  
And is found nowhere.  
Her shirt in some bushes  
Littered in blood is found

With so many people around

All pitying and cursing

But no one tells

What happened?

And why happened?

---

## Tears

Let your sorrows rain  
Let all your fears drop  
Let your heart wash  
Let all the terror flow  
Through your tears.

Fear not my dear  
Let yourself move ahead.  
Let torments and nightmares  
Turn into a smile on your face  
With all the treasure of pleasure  
Start your life with a new chandelier  
Try not a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

## **Past Never Dies**

Past never dies; it survives  
Hear its echoes in smiles and sighs  
The countless ones meet on the way  
On the long road of night and day  
Even the dullest stars do shine  
Descend down in my lap as mine  
The ancient sages of the Greek lore  
Tell me the ways that passed afore  
Lives can do perish as the things  
Lives the wisdom an action brings

The olders and elders did perish  
And made their successors flourish  
Each one has to live a new day  
Taking sense from his yesterday

---

## **A Man in the Gazebo**

A man sitting lonesome  
Staring but stunned  
Might be waiting for someone  
Who never has to come  
With brilliant crystals in eyes  
Remembers his vanished ties  
Quiet and silent at all  
As his heart fighting a war  
With many questions to ask  
And many answers to talk  
But lips are still and mum  
Sitting alone as idle as mum

---

## **She-A Universal Solvent**

Mother is a universal solvent  
She bears a strange liquid in her  
Sips all smiles and sighs  
Like the waves of a deep sea  
Rarely resists to any freeze  
Makes all the currents to flow  
And all the dull ones to glow.  
Hushed are the cries in a row.  
She dissolves even an acid  
Makes it harmless as butter.  
Creamy and embalming is she

Makes fresh to that is rancid.  
She, with an inflow of tides  
But remains smooth and tied  
Bears a constant smile on face  
Though alone in mortal's race.  
She is the rainbow on the sky  
After each shower of inside cry.

---

## From Ideas to Words

My thoughts sprinkle  
Like stars that twinkle  
Very heavy to collect  
But how can I neglect.  
I swiftly integrate  
Never think to retreat  
With united force to outpour  
All that is simple and sour  
Words rush out of my vein  
Fixing my heart and brain  
They burst out from my pen  
As slaves from some den.  
They make a gloomy verse  
That spreads in my universe.

---

## Music

An easy and quick escape  
Whenever I go sad and mad  
From this cruel world  
I fly as a finny bird  
Closing my eyes to relax  
I forget the earthly ties  
Every beat soothes my heart  
Like a sudden balm of love  
Every word relaxes my soul;  
assists me to resume my role.

---

## A Coin

A coin having no worth  
Extends to the four corners  
Dashes through many hands  
Ascends to cliffs, descends on sands  
Different structures on it  
Some scars, some pits  
Like the life of a man  
Having two sides of a pan  
One pleasure and other pain  
Both wait for their train  
The coin goes on each day  
Makes us rich and poor.

---

## **An Old Man's Winter Night**

The old man dying in a bed  
In a blanket nearly wet  
All over the night  
Without any sight  
Crystals shining at the corner of eyes  
Recalls all the truth and lies  
Wishes someone to bring  
His lost flute of youth to sing  
With a candle near  
Lightens every tear  
No one is there all around

But a hoary and guff sound  
Red eyes with sense of sins  
Wishes to be buried by kins  
Near is to end that all  
Fears the upcoming toll  
Face like a mysterious aghast  
Conveys a way to his past  
Waiting all the night  
seems to end this fight.

---

## Yellow Leaves

Every leaf carries a tale  
Every branch bears a mail  
Overloaded by tensions  
Often loses its potentials  
Falls to ground and dies  
Leaves all strong ties  
Relieves out of all cares  
Nothing is to swing and stare  
Lying in calm and peace  
No one around to cease  
Yellow leaves lick the dust  
Like each iron is to rust.

---

## **New Horizons**

Old times, present new vistas  
All pass quickly through time capsule  
Every road transforms into a new voyage  
With a new journey and destination  
The rules twist, the dimensions zigzag  
Each one in a strange agony  
Peaks of grandeur  
Depths of ignorance  
Men thoroughly hollow  
With countless wishes to swallow.  
They wander around  
Till the Time makes them rest.  
New ages bloom out of the dust  
Like new horizon with fresh lust.

---

## **A Craze**

A curiosity

An untold feeling

An unattended voice

A delight

A sweet tease

That continuously

Spreads across

The whole night

An uncontrolled impulse

A silent crowd

An unseen impulse

An unfelt feeling

With dry tears

A cold tea

And a hot ice

Breaking through heart

Felt twice and thrice

A repeatedly diverted praise

Waiting in a winter night is "a craze"

---

## **Delightful Wait**

Limited are only boundaries

Not notions

These expand

From brain to heart

But still an untraded distance

No one crosses

to see the others

All follow

What the brain

Wants to teach

Often stuck between these

Struggle hard to  
get rid of them  
and think  
as a crime is committed  
To get the gem.

---

## **Even Death Decays**

Everything suffers

Pain and pleasure

Assembles and scatters;

The relationships

The friendships

The chemicals

The recipes

The words

The sentences

The thoughts

The stances

The holes

The galaxies

The lives

The dies

The realities

The remedies

The pages

The verses

And even

The Death.

---

## **You're**

You're island of my ocean

You're a bridge to my notions

You're an untold feeling

You're still a healing

You're my crown

You're my sound

You're my words

You're my desserts

You're my victim

You're my jury

You're my wine

You're my first crime

You're my shine

You're my sapphire

---

## Mistakes

Mistakes are stairs  
To success  
A sign of trying  
Once committed.  
Not rotated  
If one can tackle  
With his heart  
A first step  
To get off the web

---

## **Patriotism**

I have a dream for  
The natives of my country  
To raise voice  
Against violence  
To erase poverty  
and robbery  
To serve needy  
To hit greedy  
To move out corruption  
To polish off deception  
To make my country clean  
Of all dirt and filth.

---



**Miles n Smiles** is really falls in the definition of emotions recollected in tranquility. Nature, religion, society, relations all are approached with maturity of thought and expression by Ayesha Gohar even at this age. She has beautifully and affectionately, concluded the chemistry of mother in comparison of nature as:

"She is the rainbow in the sky  
After each shower of inside cry."

In "**Miles n Smiles**", environment seems dreamy as well as realistic, moving from ideal to reality, it shows she has receptive and expressive mind. Aysha Gohar is potentially heading to the higher planes of poetic regions

#### **Sarwat Suhail**

Author of Dil Azarian (Urdu Poems)  
Principal, Government College for Women, Tariq Abad, Gujranwala.

Very wonderfully written poems. The youngest English poetess of her country. The ideas are so simple and innocent yet so deep at the same time. The author has very good verb usage and commands in her thoughts. The poem "Roses" was very well written, with a malic tone and deep meanings.

#### **Shama Perveen**

MA Organizational Leadership, Eastern Mennonite University, USA.



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